PAVONIA'S PEOPLE TELL OF WEEKS OF DEADLY SEA PERIL

Fifty-four Passengers Gale-Driven for Weeks in a Deserted Sea, While Loose Boilers Threntan Every Moment to Batter the Ship's Sides and Sink Her-Abandoned to What Seemed Sure Destruction by the Steamer Horatio.

Vega last night, still pale and sunken-yed, with the tale of their terrible expe-This sight was significant. But it was later, to read a second signal:

complete.

It was whispered about among the men in the smoking room, who no longer played at cards, but sat in glum, reflective silence. Some of them had read Victor Hugo's atory in which a cannon, torn from its place at the side by the tossing of the skip, reared on its wheels and plunged from side to attempted its capture. They thought of how many cannon would be required to equal the weight of one of t

charge, while day after day passed as the sighted.

charge, while day after day passed as the ship drifted with the storm.

So well did the ship's crew keep up its vourage that it was not until the ninth day of the storm that the passengers began to divine how really serious was their gan to divine how really serious was their situation.

Abandoned by the Horatio.

Abandoned by the Horatio.

The rescued passengers of the Pavonia, who slept aboard of the Vega in the harbor last night, name the Horatio with bitterness and contempt. For more than an hour tailian bark wrecked, while one saile to become known.

This will serve as the ostensible to far his withdrawal from the Cabinet.

of the steamer Pavonia, already for ten trated to the engine room, where, looking that she would lie by until daylight. At days the sport of a North Atlantic mid-down yet further, they saw men wading dawn the Pavonia's srew manned a lifeboar Winter hurricane, were in hourly expecta- about in water nearly to their shoulders with the greatest difficulty to carry a lin

conce.

The Vega anchored off Liberty Island at collection of the fivestigating party.

O'clock in the evening, a strong ebb tide o'clock in the evening, a strong ebb tide o'clock in the evening a strong ebb tide o'clock in the ebb tide o score of relatives and friends who had cheerful than that of any of his companions in distress."

The Horatic gave no signs that she receive those who seemed to have risen children—he saw this officer looking out at it. In half an hour she had disapped.

passage was remarked by all the pasto to her stateroom confident that she should second day after the desertion of the

to prepare his charges for the worst. He disquieting fact that rations were being did not say so in that many words, but he restricted. Meals had all along been served gale increased in violence. Suddenly plainly intimated that all of the bollers had regularly, and in perfect order; but they g the evening of January 30 the gen- moved and if they broke away entirely the were not as bountiful as at first. alarm was increased by the sudden vessel could not survive. It would go - Wolviston Takes Them in Tow.

ered that the machinery has been defined by the smoking room—they there was a cry from the bridge:

'A steamer going east!"

It is the countenances were not cheerful saw the captain enter and stop in the door.

He looked sadly from one to another of the At this stage all the ship's distress single countenances. passengers were soon to learn what occupants of the room and said, as be nais were permanently displayed—penuan

the many cannon would be required to equal the weight of one of the boilers below—and were less talkative than before. The crew worked faithfully to secure the boilers, and two days later the machiners. boilers, and two days later the machinery was started, to the relief of every one, her mizzenmast and then snapped. At that severe bruises sustained by those who later though the gale still increased. time the gale was so fierce that no second bored over the shifting bollers. Four of remain as a p On Friday, the ninth day out, the engines stopped. This time they stopped for good, the officers knew this, though if was not known to the passengers. The with all hope gave there was a fallend the research of the passengers. The with all hope gave there was a fallend the research of the shifting bollers. Four of her boats were swept away.

At St. Michaels it was necessary on account of a rising gale and dragging anchors.

Instion.

The mon had begun to leave the smoking hals in the Pavonia's equipment. She bor.

tion of going to the bottom. These passen-gers-fifty-four of them-arrived from St. extra spars, everything available, to secure the would come up on the lee side and take Michaels, in the Azores, on the steamer the loosened bollers.

om the dead. Some of them went out a port hole. As the passenger passed the Following the incredibly cruel action of the Horatio, which plunged the Pavona's chor. There were tearful greetings—

of stories of the angry Winter sea such the stories of the stories of the angry Winter sea such the stories of the st are not often read in books.

The Pavonia left Liverpool on January
The weather was fair. At Queens around the table in despairing silence. On two nights every woman in the party went. rers. Four days out from Queenstown never see the light of another day. The Horatlo was bright. The passengers looked strain was almost too great for endurance, about them. The men in the smoking room out, fully aware of what might be extended but there was worse to come. "took account of stock." They would then d to be met in a Winter passage. This was when Captain Atkins began, in have been hopeful, but for the gloomy a significant manner and with vague words, aspect of the crew. Some had noticed the

ping of the engines. The officers were attraight to the bottom.

On the third Friday out, while the women were attring alone in the dialog room—all eyes strained for signs of succor, suddenly

s in the officers' minds. The truth was turned hastly and walked away:

at the constant awful buffeting of the "We are entirely disabled and helpless."

The Mallory Liner Leona, Which Raced in Ablaze. waves had loosed a danger within the ship and showed it.

Hope, Then Despair Again.

Hope, Then Despair Again.

After that, until the first ship was sight she bore down on the drifting Pavonia full speed. She was the British steamer computer.

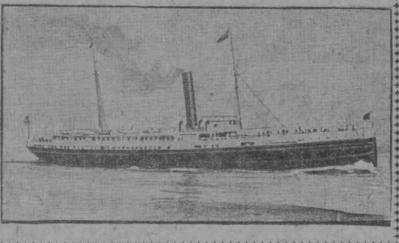
known to the passengers. The former did whole week of helpless drifting, at the conday morning as they were preparing to eat all in their power to reassure those in their clusion of which the steamer Horatio was breakfast. The women and children were

SECRETARY ALGERTWO SHIPS RACE IN WITH CARGOES AFIRE.

He Has Reached an Amicable Understanding with the President and Will Soon Make Public His Decision.

Dismissal Will Be Cloaked Under the Announcement That He Is to Be a Candidate to Succeed Senator McMillan

Washington, March 7.-President Mc Kinley and Secretary of War Russell Al



The Old Dominion Liner Jamestown Saved from Fire. Iske the Leona, this steamer had an exciting experience with fire yester-day, rushing into port with a fire in her hold. She landed her passengers at her pier and the Fire Department put out the blaze,



The Mallory Liner Leona, Which Raced in Ablaze, She was one of two steamers which rushed up the bay yesterday with a fire in her hold. As a desperate means of extinguishing the fire, she was beached and sunk on the New Jersey mud flats.

> Rank in the Provisional Regular Army.

President to clock the practical dismissal McKinley Offers Them That a

GIRL THROWN FROM A

WINDOW BY HER FATHER.

He Was Panic-Stricken, and Sought Save Her from Death by

Steamships Leona and Jamestown

Within twenty hours of each other two carry out their designs without large steamships have raced into this port to expenditure, and none of them had eve

board of which thirteen persons were him several widely known citizens. burned to death in a similar fire nearly names would not be made public for the two years ago, and the other the Old The the Dominion liner Jamestown.

In each case it was a race for life and safety, and in each case the steamship

The stories in detail are given below:

Old Dominion steamship Jamestown was steaming toward Sandy Hook yesterday aftiny thread of smoke winding up from one of the forward ventilators. He needed no second glance to know what it meant. The the vessel was on fire in one of her cargo compartments, and there was but one thing

She must race into port as the Mallory liner Leons, under the same conditions, had raced for safety nearly twenty hours before. The Leona, too, had been aftre in her forward compartments, and she had steamed

Meantime the hatches had been battened

It is to Be a Splendid Playhouse for the Wealthy Only.

RICH MEN ARE INTERESTED

Sherry's Old Site Chosen, and Rich Men Will Back the Enterprise.

ALFRED AARONS THE MANAGER

Mr. Sherry Admits Knowing of the Project, but Denies That He Is Actively Interested.

Fifth avenue is to have a splendid play-

ouse of the music hall order. One of New Speed Alone Saves the authority for this statement. He told a Journal reporter yesterday as many of the details of the enterprise to invade the fash onable thoroughfare, with the stage as the promoters of the movement had all escape. The men identified with the us dertaking, he said, were rich enough One was the Mullory liner Leona, on famous caterer, who had associated

Mr. Sherry Confirms It

"I know few of the details," said

